

## Inhumane, & Cruel Bloody News from Leeds in York-shire.

*Extended*  
Being a True Relation of a Young-man which Intic'd an other Man's Wife from London, down into the Country; which after some time he most Barbarously Murthered in a most frightful manner, in a Desert-place, near Leeds, Cutting her Tongue and her Eyes out of her Head, her Throat being Cutt from Ear to Ear; and after all this, being not satisfied, Rips her open, and takes a Child out of her Womb, laying it down by her side: This being done, he took Horse and was coming for London; but the Murder being found he was Pursued and Taken, and sent to York Castle, where he must lye till the next Lent Assizes, and then receive his due Punishment. This being Written in the mean time for a Warning-Piece to all Young-Women, to be careful how they be Trappan'd by false and deceitful Young men. With Allowance, Jan. 4. Ro. V. Strange.

The Tune is, *The Bleeding Heart, &c.*



**A**las what times here be,  
For men to live so sinfully;  
Nothing but wickedness doth reign  
In peoples hearts, we find it plain;  
The Devil prompts men unto sin,  
And to amend they'll not begin,  
Till Justice sober takes them straight,  
Then they repent when 'tis too late;  
God grant us Grace, and keep us free,  
From Murther and Adultery.

But now my Subject to indite,  
At doth my Gules sore affright;  
And forceth me to shed a tear,  
For me to write what you shall hear:  
'Tis of a Young-man, I may say,  
Which did his Parents not obey;  
But like a Crafty, cunning Elf,  
Despis'd his Friends, ruin'd himself:  
God grant us Grace, &c.

This man to Lust was so inclin'd,  
And for to satiate his mind,  
Did covet straight anothers wife;  
For which no doubt he'll lose his life:  
Her Husband being gone to Sea,  
He often kept her company:  
And Night and Day was at her Will,  
His wicked mind for to fulfill:  
God give us Grace, &c.

Alas! quoth she, this must not be,  
My Husband being now at Sea,  
And I but lately married am,  
Pray don't a weak woman Trapan:  
Oh, he, my dear there's none shall know  
My tender love which I will show;  
If thou lov'st me, as I do thee,  
Thou ever shall live happily:  
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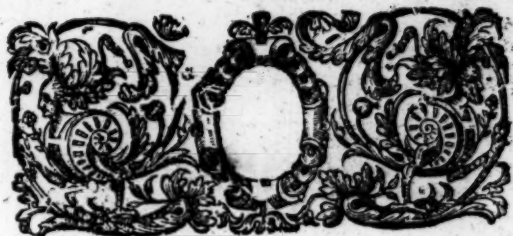


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**I**n good Sir your suit forbear,  
Henceforth come not me near  
I will not for Riches great store,  
Nor would come nigh me any more :  
Although he often said him nay,  
And he took for him night nor day,  
With a promise he expect,  
To make his wickedness;  
God grant us grace, and keep us free,  
From Murder and Adultery.

And he my dear do not you fear,  
I will with me into York-Shire ;  
For I have means for to maintain,  
With thee and I from friends disdain :  
For none shall know where we do go ;  
I will secure thee from grief and woe,  
Such flattering words he did not deny  
Nor went with him in a strange country.  
Then God grant us grace, &c.

Where they some time liv'd free from strife,  
All took them to be span and wife,  
The woman she grew big with child,  
By him which had her thus beguill'd ;  
She often charg'd him to take heed,  
Pray don't forsake me in time of need ;  
Remember now your Oaths to me,  
And loving be in my extremity :  
Then God grant us grace, &c.

He hall'd not her words that time,  
But studied an inhumane crime ;  
The Devil tempts him night and day,  
How for to take her life away :  
He had her to a private place,  
And being hold of fear and grace,

✱ Into her Throat he put his knife,  
✱ Which ended this poor womans life :  
✱ Then God grant us grace, &c.

✱ He cuts her mouth from ear to ear,  
✱ Not thinking vengeance was so near ;  
✱ Then out her eyes he straight did bore,  
✱ Also her tongue in pieces tore ;  
✱ Her womb he ript open so wide,  
✱ Then laid the baby by her side ;  
✱ This wicked wretch having so done,  
✱ Takes horse and speedily was gone :  
✱ Then God grant us grace, &c.

✱ But murder which cries loud on high,  
✱ For vengeance takes him speedily ;  
✱ And brings him back at that same time,  
✱ To answer for his bloody crime ;  
✱ Unto a Justice he did confess,  
✱ His bloody deed of wickedness ;  
✱ Then to York-Castle he was sent,  
✱ God give him grace for to repent :  
✱ God grant us grace, &c.

✱ Young Maids and Wives I pray ye all,  
✱ Take warning by this womans fall ;  
✱ Don't yield to flattering speeches fair,  
✱ And of lewd young-men have a care ;  
✱ Also you that Husbands have,  
✱ Yield to no tongue that comes to crave  
✱ You to defile your Marriage Bed,  
✱ Take warning here, be not misled ;  
✱ God grant us grace, and keep us free,  
✱ From Murder and Adultery.

FINIS.

Printed for F. Collet, T. Ferr, J. Wright, and J. Clarke.